

GOD'S LEADING.—I go (D. V.) early in April to Niagara to Mrs. Osborne's Missionary Training Home for two or three months of rest and study. Mrs. Osborne has promised to give me a start in Hindostanee which I am anxious to commence as soon as possible. I have just received another urgent call from India. A missionary there offers to open his home to me for a year till I know the language, and presents a wide field of labor. The message seems to be from God, but the way is dark. I know not where the funds for my passage are to come from, or my support when there. But surely the Master knows. Pray for me that my faith fail not. Yours, H. H. B.

KING.—I thank God, He is blessing all over. Grand times here. Precious, blood-bought souls are coming to Jesus. We have had a break in the ranks of the young men. Bro. Ranton joined us last night. He will remain till Saturday. If no further openings offer around here I will take it for granted that the dear Lord does not want me in the work any longer, and pack up and go home. If I can glorify Him more out of the work, all right. I want to be just where He would have me. We shall probably close here soon. The roads are beginning to break up, and you know that in the country about this time of the year it is almost impossible to do anything. I know you will pray for me that God may give me light. He will. Jesus is so precious to me this morning. Oh, how sweet it is to be led by listening to the voice of the Shepherd. "My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me." Your boy, GLEN.

PRESCOTT.—We had to drive into Kingston on Saturday because the train was delayed, and we were determined not to be left if it were possible. We arrived in Kingston about 12 o'clock. I should have liked to have seen you, but we were tired after the drive, and so we just went to the British American for dinner, and then took the 1.40 train for here. Arrived all safe, and were met at the station by Rev. G. McRitchie. He is a genuine man, and it will be a pleasure to work with him. The opening services were all that we could expect. In the Sunday-school, in the afternoon, almost all the scholars came out and presented themselves at the altar with their teachers. It was a melting scene. Superintendent and teachers, and boys and girls kneeling together at the altar. Mr. McRitchie preached in the morning, and I spoke for a few minutes. The Lord gave

me a message and I delivered it. We had a Band service in the evening. There was a big crowd present. The service was impressive and heart-searching. Miss Hall did her duty, and was a great help to me throughout the whole service. The work here is going to be heavy, and only a mighty effort will turn the tide in our favor. Oh, I do see my weakness so much. Never did I feel weaker than I did when I went into the church last night, but praise the dear Saviour He sent power in my weakness and made me strong.

When do you think you can come over and help me? H. W. L. MAHOOD.

BELGRAVE.—I must commence my letter with a shout of "Glory to God" for what He is doing here. We have had over two weeks of very hard fighting, but victory is ours through the precious blood of Christ. The Lord has been with us in mighty power. There were some twenty adult conversions during the first week or ten days, besides many children. Some of these cases were very encouraging and striking. Persons who had spent their whole life in dissipation are now rejoicing in the cleansing power of the blood. Rev. N. S. Burwash, the pastor here, is a noble man, and very zealous worker. We have set apart every Tuesday forenoon for fasting and prayer, and the Lord has blessed us abundantly. Last Sunday night's congregation was the largest the pastor has seen here. From fifty to seventy-five young men have been in attendance at the services, and at first we could not reach them. There are two whiskey "dives" here. One of the proprietors especially is a very faithful servant of the devil. After our services he would gather the young men into his den and mimic the sermon and the testimonies of Christian people. But God is stronger than the devil, and night before last there was a break among these young men. Nine of them came forward pleading God's mercy. And last night, all at one move, *seventeen* came forward at the first invitation and knelt at the foot of the cross, besides some fifteen or twenty more through the congregation who stood up for prayer. We are believing that all these tokens are but the droppings before the shower. A business offer comes to me from Parkhill, but I cannot leave this work. I feel that the Lord wants me in it, and His will I must and will obey. I am looking to Him for guidance, and leaning and trusting on His strong arm. We go to Ebenezer next week, when I will write you. ROBT. SIMPSON.